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Book and Job Printing
Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

THE FARMER'S HARVEST SONG.

Ho! rouse ye lads—the morning breeze
Has swept the mist from the stream,
And afar on the hills the towering trees
Are tipt with day's first beam;
The stars are gone—the night has sped,
And the lark has hailed the day;
Arouse ye then, while the morn is red—
Away to the fields—away!

To us no music sounds more sweet
Than the sharpening clank of the scythe;
And echoing hills with gladness greet
The song of the reaper blithe.
How sweet to follow, with rake in hand,
The mower's devious way,
And scatter abroad, with lightsome wand,
The green and perfumed hay.

Let the soldier exult in the pomp of war,
The king in his serf-thronged hall;
The free-born farmer is happier far
Than kings, and lords, and all.
His are no fields with carnage red,
And drenched with the blood of the slain;
But hills and vales o'er which is spread
A harvest of waiving-grain.

The summer sun, o'er vally and plain,
Has shed his genial ray,
Till smiling acres of golden grain
Await the harvest day;
And into their borders we will not fail
To carry the war to the knife,
And eager, too, are the cradle and flail
To be wielded in bloodless strife.

Then up and away, while the diamond dew
Bespangles the bending corn;
And gaily we labor, the while we woo
The bracing breath of morn.
And under the shades of the beeches green
We'll rest at noon of day.
Hurrah! for the sickle and scythe so keen!
Away to the fields—away!

THE BIBLE.

BY WM. LEGGETT.

This little book I'd rather own,
Than all the gold and gems,
That e'er in monarch's coffers shone—
Than all their diadems.
Nay, were the seas one chrysolite,
The earth a golden ball,
And diamonds all the stars of night,
This book were worth them all.

How baleful to Ambition's eye,
His blood-rung spoils must gleam,
When Death's uplifted hand is nigh,
His life a varnished dream!
Then hear him, with his gasping breath,
For one poor moment crave!—
Fool! wouldst thou stay the arm of death?
Ask of thy gold to save.

No, no! the soul ne'er found relief
In glittering hords of wealth,
Gems dazzle not the eye of grief,
Gold cannot purchash health.
But here a blessed balm appears,
To heal the deepest woe,
And he that seeks this book in tears,
His tears shall cease to flow.

Here He who died on Calvery's tree,
Hath made that promise blest—
'Ye havy laden come to me,
And I will give you rest.
A bruised reed I will not break,
A contrite heart despise,
My burden's light, and all who take
My yoke, shall win the skies!'

Yes, yes, this little book is worth
All else to mortals given—
For what are all the joys of earth,
Compared to joys of Heaven?
This is the guide our Father gave,
To lead to realms of day—
A star whose lustre gilds the grave—
'The Light—the Life—the Way.'

POPULAR TALES.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

THE CAPTIVE.

BY THE AUTHORESS OF "THE POLISH ORPHAN."

——Sometimes
The young forget the lessons they had learnt,
And lov'd when *taught* to hate.—*Italy.*

The moon was gilding with her mild radiance the clear waters of the Penobscot, on whose eastern bank, in proud attestation of its owner's dreaded power, rose the the spacious palace of the Baron Castine.* An unbroken silence pervaded those extensive halls, where festivity and military exercises usually awoke long and continued echoes. The sentinel, as he trod his weary round, or leant in vigil on his musket, varied not the monotony of his taste by a single whistle; and the attendants, as they discharged their several duties, cast fearful and superstitious glances along the wide galleries but dimly lighted by the moon's pale beams, reflected through the painted windows.

In a remote chamber of that far-famed mansion, illumed by a solitary lamp only, stood a crimson-coloured bed, beneath whose rich covering reposed the young Baroness Castine, one of the last descendants of the renowned King Philip of Mount Hope. There was that in the laboured breathings of the unquiet sleeper, which fell upon the listener's ear like the knell of death; and those that kept watch there that lonely hour, felt that the pale messenger had indeed received his commission, and was speeding to its fulfilment. A slight, convulsive motion agitated the livid features of the dying one, and the next moment she awoke from that disturbed slumber.—She spoke, and two little girls at that interesting age when childhood stands so near the verge of youth that the limit is vague and undefinable, knelt beside her. One discovered the same regular features and high brow which marked the invalid. Her complexion, although not fair, would scarcely have been characterized as brown, so bright was the rich and ever varying colour that mantled that young cheek, and the exquisite beauty of her chisselled face left the spectator nothing to desire. Her companion was delicately fair, and her soft, blue eyes contrasted finely with the dark radience of the other's, and seemed to indicate a meek, thoughtful, and timid spirit. She looked like one neither formed for stormy action, nor sad endurance, but whose element must be sunshine: and whom the breath of heaven should not visit too roughly.

"I am dying!" said the tremulous but deep-toned voice of the Indian Baroness. "The ghosts of my fathers beckon me hence, and the loved scenes of my native hills blend sweetly with my visions of the spirit's land. The wigwams of my people are deserted—their hunting grounds are desolate,—my tribe is almost extinct—yet, yet strange thoughts come mingled with these remembrances of ruin and of blood."

She paused, and that mournful silence was only broken by the sobs of her unhappy auditors. The eyes on which the mists of the grave were fast gathering, but whose once lustrous light was not wholly quenched, then turned in tenderness and sadness on the blue-eyed girl beside her.—"Emma, my sweet child," the dying Baroness continued, "give me one more kiss, and then go with Madame Blonvill. Forget me not, for faithfully have I cherished thee, my love."

The little girl wept much, but evidently strove to suppress her emotion, as she obeyed the request of her benefactress, and repeatedly pressed her trembling lips on the icy brow and cheeks before her. Not so the self-government of her young companion. Her screams were wild and uncontrolled, and in frantic accents she declared she too would die. Their governess interposed, and endeavored to soothe her anguish, but her efforts were vain.

"Go hence with Emma, and seek repose for yourself, Madame Blonvill," said the Baroness, addressing her, "You must need rest. Leave to me the task of composing Rosalie."

The door closed on the retiring governess and her young charge, and the attendants, at the desire of the former, arranged themselves in an ante-chamber to be in readiness to answer the slightest summons from their mistress. A few brief words from the Baroness checked the violence of her daughter's grief, and with an effort of which none who knew her but her mother believed her capable, she ceased weeping, and with desperate calmness listened to the solemn appeal of her dying parent.

"I said strange thoughts pressed upon my fevered brain, Rosalie, dimming my hitherto unclouded vision of the spirit's land. The voice of the young English stranger who is now a captive in this fortress, falls upon my ear in tones of lamentation and wo, and disturbs the harmony of my dreams. I would that he had not been brought hither. If he must be a prisoner, I would that he had been confined in some distant place. Methinks he is too young yet to be laid low;—that his bright eye is all too full of light and joyousness to be quenched in darkness and death. His mother's gaze seems fixed upon my heart, in earnest pleading for her child—her wild entreaties whisper in every passing breeze, and come singularly connected with the occurrences of other days. An English mother's petitions for her offspring are not less energetic than an Indian's. *Then* comes the thought that the captive may yet be redeemed!"

The eyes of the speaker, kindling with unearthly radience, met the glance of her attentive auditor, and deep into that young heart sank the meaning of that expressive look. The mother felt that she was understood, and thus continued in a low but emphatic tone.

"It must be done, Rosalie, and you must effect his release. Hear me, and thus prove your love for your dying mother. Ere yet you had entered into existence, after I left the wigwam of my fathers to dwell in the home of my husband, my heart was often wrung by the sufferings of many an English captive. At least I used to imagine I felt for their sorrows, and would have wished to alleviate them, although they were our enemies. But never until I became a mother, did the impression of their wretchedness fix itself so deeply on my mind as to awaken active sympathy. Well do I remember the event to which I now refer. The Baron was far distant when I gave birth to a daughter. Oh! with what delight did I gaze upon it, and drink into my heart the beams of its first unconscious glance! But I will not dwell upon that period. My baby was attacked with illness, and while I watched with eager, agonizing anxiety beside its cradle, several English prisoners were brought hither by the Penobscots. One of them carried in her arms an infant whom the tribe resolved to destroy. My feelings, more than usually softened by the situation of my own child, were much excited for the captive mother, who threw herself in wild anguish at my feet, and implored me to save her baby. That night my infant died, and as I wept over its forsaken clay, a sudden thought took possession of my mind. I do believe it was a beam from the Great Spirit, Rosalie. Father Ambrose says he can communicate his commands to the heart in a very misterious way. I do not doubt it. I immediately visited the prison of the English mother, where, with her companions she awaited the return of the Baron, and exchanged my dead child for her living one, promising to adopt it as my own. Oh! how she blessed me! The deception was never suspected. The Baron had never seen his child, and received the innocent stranger as his own. You were born a year after, but faithfully did I keep my word, and none can say that my tenderness to the orphan Emma abated then. As my child she is recognized. But, Rosalie, I must die, and my love can avail her nothing henceforth.—Should accident discover to your father the fraud I practiced, I fear from his hatred to the English settlers, her fate will be a sad one. He will also regard my memory with unkindly feelings, perhaps curse me. I cannot bear to think of that. I have loved *him* very fondly! He may have cause to hate the settlers. I know I have, for have they not well nigh annihilated all my tribe? But since I learnt the history of my Saviour's sufferings," continued this simple minded but sincere convert of the Pakanokets, "and all that he did for his enemies, I have endeavoured to forgive mine. The young captive who was brought here a few days ago, has recalled the past vividly to my memory, and I cannot die content unless there is a prospect of his release. If my compassion for these heretics, as they are called, is wrong, I hope to be pardoned by Him who knows I desire to do right. I cannot tell Father Ambrose; perchance he might condemn me. I depend on you, my sweet child, and be ever careful of Emma."

* * * * *

The morning sun rose in its wonted glory on the fortress of Castine, but its beams fell unheeded on the sightless eyeballs of this daughter of a kingly though a savage line. Her spirit had sought the clime where the distinctions of earth are not known.

Ere seven suns had illumed the grave of her mother the young Rosalie had attempted the fulfilment of her promise, and at the feet of the Baron implored, but in vain, the liberation of the captive youth. Caresses, tears, expostulations, threats of personal injury to herself, which her impetuous temper led her to intimate, were all unavailing.

The stranger was of important rank, and was condemned to suffer a violent death. Her father replied to all Rosalie's solicitations, that the boy's capture had cost the blood of many Indians, that his spirit was daring and unsubmissive, and if he was permitted to be free, his individual influence would increase the horror and prolong the continuance of the war.

Madame Blonvill deemed these arguments plausible, though she pitied the prisoner, but neither of her pupils were convinced by them.

"Perhaps Henri St. Valery may devise some plan to relieve us, Rosalie," observed Emma, who warmly participated in the solicitude of her supposed sister.

"I am sure he will," was the eager reply; "let us seek him."

The object of their pursuit was the nephew, ward and aid-de-camp of the Baron Castine. He met them in the gallery which led from the part of the fortress in which the captive was confined.

"Have you seen the English prisoner?" eagerly demanded Rosalie.

"To be sure I have," replied he, "for I assisted to bind him."

"You assisted!" returned she indignantly; "and did not the attempt wither your strength?"

"No," he responded, with a smile at her vehemence; "but the look he gave me had well nigh done the deed."

"Was it an appeal to your compassion?" inquired Emma, commiseratingly.

"No, indeed; it was a look of scorn,—of defiance,—of cold contempt,—and seemed to say, 'you may bind my hands, ruffian boy, but my soul is unfettered, and soars above and mocks your puerile efforts.'"

"His soul will most truly soon be free," remarked Emma, with a mournful look.

"And the body which enshrines it also," said her companion energetically, "or my name is not Rosalie Castine."

There was a pause, and then she added, "Will you assist me Henri?"

"To do what, Rosalie?"

"Does not your heart dictate? To release the English captive."

"I have already offered a high ransom for his redemption, but it was rejected; and your father, Rosalie," he added, coloring, "laughed at what he was pleased to call my girlish weakness—the title he attaches to my sympathy for the prisoner. Oh! had you seen that youth,—how bravely he fought by his father's side, until superior numbers rendered assistance unavailing!—and his father was butchered before his eyes! Alas! this method of warfare is very dreadful, but the Baron Castine says it is right."

"The Baron Castine says so!" repeated Rosalie indignantly.

"He is our father, Rosalie," whispered Emma, whose pale cheeck and affrighted air proved, however, that she was a deeply sympathising listener.

"True," replied the self-convicted girl, shading for an instant her burning cheek with her hand. "But, Henri," she added, after a momentary silence, "can you"——Her eye asked the question her lips could not utter.

"No, Rosalie, I do not wholly approve, but I must fulfil my duty to my country. A fearful war is now commenced; I am no coward, but," continued he, as his fine face flushed with nobler feelings than the service in which he was engaged was calculated to call forth, "scenes of blood are not the most picturesque and agreeable."

The smile with which he concluded his remarks but illy concealed the troubled emotions of his breast.

"Then, dear Henri," cried Rosalie, with eager earnestness, "you will try to save him."

"Oh do!" added Emma, laying her hand on his arm, and looking up anxiously in his countenance.

"You seem much interested in this stranger. I hope his misfortunes, not himself, awaken your sympathy," replied Henri. "Remember one of the daughters of the Baron Castine is destined for my wife, and do not let this youth prove my rival; and do not look so very sad, my sweet cousins. Many have been captives besides this English boy, and more will be, ere this terrible war terminates. The enemy take prisoners too, and, I doubt not, they treat them with equal rigor. I have done what I could to save young Waldron, but money will not ransom him. I cannot compromise my honor. And, now I think of it, the English have no claim upon your compassion, girls, descendants as you are of the French and Wamponoags."

"If we have more cause to hate them than others, to forgive them would be the greater merit," observed Emma gently.

"Perhaps it would even be a work of supererogation, would it not, my pretty Catholic?" returned the lively though feeling youth, sportively tapping the pale cheek of the anxious girl.

"You should not jest on such subjects, Henri," she reprovingly replied.

That night Rosalie Castine and her adopted sister descended with noiseless steps into the young captive's prison, having by tears and entreaties prevailed with the single sentinel, who guarded the entrance, to admit them.

"I will endeavor to persuade him to make some concessions to my father," whispered Rosalie to Emma, "and express less resentment towards the Indians; then, perhaps, the Baron may be more lenient, for he has purchased him.—You know, Henri says his own manner provokes revenge."

"But if he still persists in his proud bearing, Rosalie, what will you do?"

"I must still free him, Emma."

The object of their compassion, on their entrance, was extended on a hard pallet, with his cheek supported by his hand, nor did aught save a slight contraction of his lofty brow seem to indicate that 'nature's sweet restorer' sealed an eye whose brilliant prospects had been thus early faded by the withering touch of wo. Rosalie approached gently, and placed her hand upon his. He instantly awoke, and started up with an abruptness that caused his frightened visiters to retreat some distance from him, while the dim light held by Emma quivered in the movement, and did not immediately reveal their figures to the scarcely wakened glance of the prisoner.

"What premium," cried he fiercely, "do you expect for my scalp?"*

"Be not alarmed, English stranger," said the sweet voice of Rosalie Castine; "our errand is a friendly one; doubt not our kind intentions."

"The victim of treachery may well distrust professions," he replied, passing his hand across his eyes, as if to clear their beams, and chase the beautiful vision he believed his dreams had pictured there.

"You have no cause for suspicion now: we come to save you," said Rosalie, advancing towards him, and putting back the raven locks which hung around her face.

For a moment he gazed bewildered, then replied, "You look indeed one to save. None could link the thought of evil with your semblance, lady. What would'st thou?"

His tone had changed to one soft, musical, and respectful.

"We wish to rescue you," said Emma, now overcoming her timidity, and approaching him, "but much depends upon yourself."

The love of life again prevailed in the breast of the captive; he had expected death in its most revolting form, and with the hopelessness of escape, came a recklessness of continued existence; but now when a longer sojourn was proffered him, by beings whose appearance guaranteed their truth and innocence, in a world which until recently had been to his ardent eye a bright and happy one, hope rekindled her torch in his bosom, and his eager glance met theirs in glad attention. Rapidly he contrasted the pleasures and advantages of liberty with an early and torturing death, an unknown and nameless grave, and felt prepared for the most hazardous attempt, if freedom were to be its issue. Looking alternately from Rosalie to Emma, he exclaimed, "What must I do? What is it you require?"

"Lay aside the appearance of scorn and defiance you indulge towards your foes; be less resentful in your feelings. Your manner exasperates them. And promise also that you will not animate your nation against us. Then I think—yes, I am sure—they will release you," said Emma.

"The fear of my influence is then the warrant for my death," replied the youth contemptuously; "they know my wrongs must be avenged, and they require a promise. I thought," he added, after a moment's pause, "that a fearless spirit accorded too well with the Indian character to win their resentment, even if manifested by a foe. But I see how it is," he continued, smiling yet more scornfully, "the Baron Castine's haughty soul cannot brook my demeanor towards himself, and with his accustomed deplicity he has employed you, all unsuspicious as I well know you both are of his designs, to bend the spirit ere he massacres the body. *That* would be indeed a triumph to his imperious nature. Go tell those who sent you," he continued, turning to the youthful ambassadors, as he deemed them, "that the son of the murdered Waldron is yet their unyielding foe."

"No one sent us," again replied Emma, as she saw tears on the cheeks of Rosalie, and a quivering of the lip, which testified inability to suppress her emotion. "We came actuated by compassion for you, and entreat you to take life when offered you. We have tried other means, and failed. We are sure submission on your part will do much. Will you not seek freedom?"

"At the price you name, I cannot. Are those precious tears shed for me, sweet maiden?" added he, addressing Rosalie, "oh! how I value each perly drop! I knew no one existed who wept for me. Thanks for your generous sympathy—and yours," he added, looking earnestly at Emma; "it falls upon my heart like dew upon the withering flowers. You look like ministers of mercy. But wonder not I cannot yield even to such pleaders. Can I feel amity to those who would buy my friendship with the massacre of my family?" His countenance grew dark as he added almost fiercely, "No, no; if *they* have crossed out their accounts,* *mine* is yet uncancelled."

"If you mean that, it can only be cancelled by the blood of Rosalie Castine's kindred. The daughters of the Baron Castine would do ill to open the doors of his prisoner," exclaimed Rosalie, forcing back the tears which were springing from her heart, while her cheeks flushed with indignation.

"You the daughters of the execrable Castine? It is impossible!"

"To questions thus proposed, silence is the best response," the proud and wounded girl haughtily replied.

"Forgive me, lady," the captive said in a deprecating tone, his high bearing instantly changing to one of humility and deference. "Suffering has made me well nigh forgetful of the feelings of others. But indeed," he added, in a melancholy voice, "I have no cause to love thy father."

There was deep emotion in his tone, and a single tear moistened his eyelid; but he hastily brushed it away, and again asked forgiveness.—Emma's was readily accorded, for her sensibilities were strongly excited for the isolated prisoner, and she wept freely though gently. Rosalie's eyes were fixed upon the floor, and the color on her cheek varied momentarily. Looking up after a brief interval, during which he impatiently awaited her reply, she said with a mingled expression of mortified pride and sad inquiry, "English stranger, is the name of Massassoit, the Pekanoket chief, familiar to your ear?"

"Yes," he replied, with interest.

"And have you heard that but for him, the English settlers would not have survived to lay desolate the possessions he once called his own? His kindness nourished them—his forbearance saved them—his power protected them. Can you, English stranger, tell the remaining number of his once extensive tribe?"

"I cannot," he replied, in an attitude of wrapt attention.

"His last descendant stands before you," she continued, while the untamed spirit of the native American for a moment flashed from her dark and mournful eyes.

The youth started with astonishment—"You," he cried, "the offspring of an Indian tribe?—You the descendant of Massassoit, and Philip of Mount Hope? I understand your allusion now, lady, and truly, you have no more cause to love my nation than I have yours. But you are not a Wampanoag too?" and he gazed inquiringly and fixedly on Emma.

"I am the sister of Rosalie, and she whom we called mother was indeed of the wronged Wampanoag race, and the Baroness Castine," said Emma gently.

He looked incredulous, and Rosalie thought much of tenderness mingled in his searching glance. Even after they had repeated their earnest desire that he would ponder their counsel, and consider the value of life, and bade him farewell, his eyes followed them with strange pertinacity, and as Rosalie involuntarily looked back as they quitted the prison, she felt that he was regarding not herself, but Emma. Why did the consciousness pain her? She knew not.

* * * * *

Ere the tall forest trees had twice seen their wavy shadows reflected by the morning sun on the fortress of Castine, after the visit of our two heroines to the prisoner, that prisoner had vanished; nor was the manner of his disappearance ever known to his relentless foes. Satisfied that his escape was impossible, the Baron Castine imagined that Indian perfidy had curtailed the term of his captivity by a secret assassination, and believed it his policy to make but slight inquiry.—Such treacherous and barbarous acts were of frequent occurrence at that sad period.

Yet there was one heart in that wide fortress which beat with generous triumph when the captive was sought in vain; and that heart warmed the bosom of Rosalie. To her, as our readers have probably conjectured, he owed his emancipation. She had refrained from acquainting her adopted sister with her intentions, lest her embarrassment and alarm when interrogated, should excite suspicion in some inmate of the palace, and she felt that the Baron's displeasure might prove a fearful event to Emma. Hence many days and nights had gone by, and the memory of

* See Willard's Republic of America, page 89, on which this story is founded.

* During "King William's War," the French offered premiums to the Indians for the scalps of the English.

* When Dover was taken by the Indians, Major Waldron was placed on a table, and stabbed in his breast by numbers of them, who exclaimed as they wounded him, "thus I cross out my account."

the young stranger seemed to have almost passed away from the minds of his enemies, excited as they were by the stormy occurrences of the period, ere Emma knew that he owed his liberty to Rosalie.

"King William's war," with daily increasing violence, was now desolating the Colonies, and the fortress of Castine continued to afford a prison to many unfortunate captives. Among these victims of war, were not a few of the devoted Puritans, and as our heroines had frequent opportunities of seeing and conversing with them, they became acquainted with their doctrines and compared them with those of the Romish church.—Rosalie inherited from her father in a singular degree the art of governing those around her; to which she also added the peculiar faculty of winning the affections of all with whom she associated. Her influence consequently, in her father's palace, gave her access to his prisoners; her kindness alleviated the horrors of their captivity, and numbers were ransomed by her exertions in their cause, for her power was not less effectual with the Indian tribes than in her immediate household. There is an influence which must have sway; it seizes the heart, which is the strong citadel; and such an influence was possessed by our heroine. To Emma, she ever evinced the tenderness of an affectionate sister, and afforded the protection of an elder one, although she had numbered fewer years; and hundreds of the English settlers, whose misfortunes introduced them to her notice, felt and acknowledged that the cruelty of the Baron Castine was almost redeemed by the humanity and active goodness of his daughter, who moved amidst those scenes of carnage, outrage and blood, as a ministering angel of light and mercy.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

The following stray specimen of *truth* in short hand, we clip from the Boston *Transcript*. Its parentage is unknown; but whoever he was there can be no doubt he was a real screamer.

Notes for a Tourist. "Madam," said a free-spoken, warm-hearted, enthusiastic, and a little quizzical son of old Kentucky, while paying his devoirs to one of the famous lady tourists of America, "Madam you should have been born in America; the greatest country in the known world; nature has clustered all her stupendous and dazzling works upon this land, and you should be among them! We have got the greatest men, the finest men, the finest women, broadest lakes, the tallest trees, the widest prairies, the highest waterfalls, and the biggest hearts in all creation.

"Madam go and see the falls of Niagara.—May the Lord take a liking to you, my dear ma'am, if I didn't think I'd waked up in futurity when I first seed that big slantendicular puddle, (slantendicular's an alge-*bra* word, ma'am—you mayn't know it.) Why madam, I could tell you something about them falls—but you musn't put it in your book, 'cos nobody'll ever believe it. The people that live round above there all lose their speech, and never hear each other speak for years, with the noise of the cataract! Fact, ma'am; true as that's a pencil and notebook you're taking out of your pocket. Why, there was a man lived there ten years, and he got so *deef* he never knew a man was speaking to him, till a pail of water was poured down the back of his neck! When you to see the falls, ma'am, you must do all the talking you want to before you get within twenty-five miles of them; for after that, not a word of any kind can be heard!

"Then ma'm, you should go and see the great cave in Kentucky, where the bats hibernaculate in countless millions. There is not such another hole in the ground to be found upon the face of the earth. Ma'am, if you go back to England without seeing our mammoth cave, you'll put your foot in it—no, beg pardon, excuse me—that's quite *un*possible; but you'll leave a big hole in the book you're going to write. There is no end known to it, ma'am; and there is a salt-water lake in the middle of it, twenty-five miles broad. One of the rooms is called the 'Antipoidan Chamber,' from the unpronounceable fact a man can walk just as easy upon the ceiling as upon the floor; and in this apartment, there's a natural fountain of pure brandy!

"The same cave, too, is a positive cure for consumption.

"You haint been South yet, have you, ma'am? you haint seen the Mississippi river and the city of New Orleans? Well, ma'am, New Orleans is a hundred and twenty feet below the level of the sea, and the Mississippi runs through a canal bridge right over the city! The inhabitants are chiefly aligators and screech owls, the last two words have been vulgarly perverted in Creole. Their food is chiefly gum, procured from trees in the swamp, and which they call gumbo. There is a paper published there called the Picaroon, the name being well chosen as significant of its professed piracies upon Kant's Philosophy, Baron Munchausen, the Pilgrim's Progress, Joe Miller, Washington Irving, and Bell's Life in London! It is a violent and stupenduous political print, and the Government of the country has endeavored in vain to suppress it. One of the peculiar marks about this extraordinary city is the entire absence of those small quadrupeds of the genus most commonly known as rats. One was seen many years ago, by a citzen, who brutally murdered the unknown creature, but was immediately tried, and sentenced to be hung for the enormity.

"You will hear, madam, a great deal about the 'floating population of New Orleans,' a phrase which you will understand, when I tell you that the town is half the year under inundation from the Mississippi! You should have been born in America, my dear ma'am; but as you were not, you may possibly die here, and that's some consolation for you."

An original Washingtonian dead.—In Baltimore, on Tuesday last, a very solemn and imposing funeral followed to their last resting place, the remains of Mr. George Steers, one of the six original Washingtonians, who some years ago formed the celebrated Washingtonian Society of Baltimore, from which the cause of temperance received such powerful impetus.

ASSUMPTION OF STATE DEBTS.

This scheme of the money jobbers, treated as too eutopean for serious consideration at first, is beginning to assume a graver aspect. It now finds advocates (says the Age) on the floor of Congress, in newspaper columns, and in the homilies of the "Home League" and other *pseudo* political economists. The movements among a certain portion of the federal party, which is more particularly identified with the stock jobbing interests, seem to indicate that this scheme is to be urged sooner or later, with great pertinacity, if not with some degree of strength. Upon this subject the Richmond Enquirer has the following:—

"As the Almanacs say, *look out for some change in the weather on the part of the Whigs.* They have hitherto affected to deprecate the Assumption of the Debts of the States. They left Mr. Cost Johnson in the lurch at the last session of Congress; but the signs of the times are beginning to point in a different direction. The Baltimore American writes a long and deliberate article on "*the Public Lands—a National Guarantee for the State Debts*"—in which it gravely proposes to guaranty the State Debts upon the National Lands. Its plan is this:—

"Let the public land fund be applied to its proper and appropriate uses. *As the basis of a National Stock* it may be made far more useful than by the distribution of the annual proceeds of sale among the States. *A large amount of capital would thus be created at once—sufficient for the wants of the country.* The beneficial effect of this upon the public credit would be instantaneous; it would be followed by such salutary results as attended a similar policy under Washington's administration. The value of the Union would be appreciated more highly than ever; an oppressive burden would be removed; the States would be restored to character and reputation; the fountains of public prosperity would be opened again, and the whole country would rejoice in the beneficient results of a policy as wise as it is comprehensive."

A similar proposition was made the other day to "The Home League" of New York, by Mr. Joseph Blunt. He proposes to set apart 80 millions of acres for the payment of the State Debts, "and a Public Stock issued thereon, bearing a low interest, and that the holders of the dishonored State Bonds be authorized to exchange them at par for this Land Stock, redeemable at pleasure in the lands or ultimately in their proceeds."

The projectors overlook all objections. Where is the constitutional power of the federal government to raise and appropriate funds for the payment of State Debts? If you give away the land fund, must you not supply the vacuum by laying taxes? If you once begin to appropriate 80 or 200 millions of acres to relieve the wants of the States, where is the stopping point? What wants may they not plead? Where is the limit to the appropriations, which they may not demand?

And yet in spite of these, and a variety of other objections, the scheme will be pressed, from time to time, and it may, ultimately, become one of the articles of the Whig creed. In fact, we should not be surprised at its being adopted as their policy, in the course of the next year. We shall then see the foreign proprietors of two hundred millions of State Stocks contributing one or five millions of dollars to the expenses of our Presidential Election. The Whigs will want the sinews of war to carry on the contest of 1844. A powerful writer in the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, has already warned us against the dangers from this foreign supply.

THE "COON WHIGS."

The Richmond Enquirer recommends that the federal party be hereafter called the "*Coon Whigs*," as a *soubrique* merited by their *coon-skin* devices adopted as a part of their electioneering system, and particularly as an off-set for the application to the Democratic party, of the epithet of "*Loco-foco.*" Ridicule is undoubtedly the only sanative for folly—and notwithstanding our dislike for this species of "*tit-for-tat*" game in nick-naming, we would consent to indulge in it so far as to bring about a correction of federal morals in this particular, if there be any hope of effecting it. But our preference is decidedly in favor of continuing to call that party by its old name of "Federal"—by which it has been so long known;—indeed it would be almost robbery to deprive them of it, considering their well earned claims to it. But to the article of the Enquirer, which hits of the federal "coon" mummery in capital style:— [Age.

THE DYING COONS!

"Commend the poisoned Chalice to their own lips!"

The Whigs insulted the understanding of the people, and debased the morals of society, by the mummery which they practiced in the campaign of 1840. It was one of the most disgraceful spectacles which have ever been exhibited in in this country. Afraid to develope their principles to "the public eye," they had recourse to deception. Unable to address their understanding, they determined to appeal to the senses.—Their bannered processions, their debasing inscriptions, their log cabins, hard cider, and raccoon skins, were got up for the purpose of striking the eye, and exciting the enthusiasm of the public. But the day of retribution is now come. Their principles are now developed, only to be detested. Their great measures are prostrated. Their proscription of the office holders, for the benefit of the office hunters, is arrested. The "sober, second thought" of the people has pronounced their condemnation, and the whirlwind of public indignation is sweeping them from State to State, from the mountains to the seashore. Yet some of the Whigs still threaten to restore the reign of mummery. They used coonskins, and carricature banners during the late election in Ohio, and they still talk of resorting to the devices and emblems of "meal bags" and "the mill-boy of the Slashes."

But the mummery of 1840 is now undergoing the scourge of *ridicule.* The Democratic press is dosing them with their own devices. The changes are rung in every variety of form upon the "Coons" and the "Coon Whigs," and the "Coon Candidate." There is some poetical justice in this species of attack. They who have resorted to the trick of coonery, are falling into their own trap. The wag is lashing the coons in verses. The biographer is commemorating the birth and death of the coons. They are called "Coon Whigs," and their fate is commemorated under that title; and the beauty of it is, that they cannot justly object to it. They assumed the emblem for themselves, and they should be the last to object to the epithet which it conveys. It is, besides, rendering some service to make these Whigs ashamed of the trick which they have employed. We denounce their tricks, and prevent their repetition. We must try to bring them to shame, for once having degraded the public taste, and debased the public morals. Let us not then spare the lash of ridicule. Let us call them "Coon Whigs," until they blush for their own devices. We shall assist the operation of the physic by laying before our readers some of the best *jeu d'Esprit*, which we can find in rhyme or prose. They call us "Loco Focos." May not we with greater grace call them "coons!" We never claimed the first, but we take the other as it were, from their own lips, and apply it to themselves. As the Pennsylvanian says, "while the journals referred to always speak of us as "Loco Focos," we should return the compliment, by designating them as "coons," and by making this distinction upon all occasions.—This would be both poetical and symmetrical and of the two, we must say, that the *soubrique* bestowed upon Democracy, is much more to our taste than the other. A "Loco Foco" is full of fire and energy—it spreads light through the dark places, and flashes brightly up against all sorts of pressure and opposition. The "coon," on the contrary, is rather a skulking concern—it crawls sneakishly and mischievously about o' nights to throttle sleeping chickens, and to suck unguarded eggs. There is no touch of respectability in the character of that "same old coon." He is a tricky fellow, and works altogether in the dark. According to the canons of the Lynch law, "sittin' on a rail" is his characteristic and proper position. If, therefore, our opponents insist upon it that we are "Loco Focos," we are prepared to "match" them on this point. They are henceforth, to be known as the "Coons" of politics. While others are "up the gum tree," they must remain "in the hollow."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 1, 1842.

OUR OWN AFFAIRS.

In the Daily Eastern Argus of Oct. 26, we find an article headed "To the Democracy of Cumberland and Oxford and all whom it may concern—our own affairs and Virgil D. Parris."

However unpleasant it may be to notice the personal affairs of individuals,—and however unwelcome such affairs may be to our readers generally, we nevertheless consider it necessary to notice that part of the Argus' article which alludes to us. If gentlemen with whom we are acquainted and with whom we have conversed, and who were likewise acquainted with the political course of the present Editor of the Argus during the last part of the year '40, tell the truth (and if they lie in this it is without a motive)—we say, if they tell the truth, we are not contending with a man of the greatest moral firmness, or one upon whose career we can look back with satisfaction. But on the contrary we are contending, if we suffer ourselves to be drawn into a contention, with one who can talk much where little would do better;—or as Washington Irving said of the ancient Squatters, "one who can talk without ideas." If the reader is not inclined to believe this, we would prove it by referring him to those portions of articles appearing in the Argus which speak of a "little faction which has its head in Cumberland and its tail in Oxford,"—(not so small an animal after all brother Case,) and to the "mares' nest with" two eggs in it that were *found* in secret and broken before the public.

In contending for and vindicating our course, we will quote the part of the article alluded to which has reference to us, viz:—"Not satisfied with his first effort, 'Androcoggin' made his appearance again in the Oxford Democrat, Sept. 20. Not deeming it worth while to enter into a controversy with an anonymous writer who for ought we could positively know might be beneath notice, and supposing that common courtesy between Democratic papers entitled us to the name of our adversary, we dropped a line to the publisher of the Democrat, asking the name of the author of the articles signed 'Androscoggin,' to which he replied that "with all due respect he must be excused from answering." * * * "Being unwilling to be provoked into a controversy involving no political principles, we did not reply to Androscoggin's second appearance, thinking that having had the last word, which with men destitute of argument and reason, is deemed all-important, he might obey the injunction which requires every one to mind his own business." * * * "We believe Mr. Parris to be the author of the several attacks made upon us through the columns of the Democrat." * * * * "We do not know him personally, and are sorry that circumstances force us to believe him to be our anonymous libeller."

According to these quotations we are made to appear as wanting in courtesy to our Democratic neighbor;—because we did not give the true name of our correspondent "Androscoggin." On this point we are sorry to be accused; for we are anxious to treat all courteously, especially our brethren. If it were the fact that we had libelled the Editor of the Argus, or our correspondent had done it, we should have felt bound, if called on, to give the name of the libeller. But, if this be not the fact, and nothing libellous can be found in the articles, then we can, with propriety, withhold the name.

Now, is it the fact that any of the matter contained in our correspondent's articles, was libellous? The following paragraphs, among others, are pronounced by our correspondent to be Anti-Democratic, or very different from what we were in the habit of seeing, and different from what we ought to see, in a true and pure Democratic Journal, and especially, the Eastern Argus, viz:—

"Mr. Webster owes it to the country to remain where he is. The President *will not be able we fear* to make his place *good*," &c.

"He can remain where he is" (at the head of the Cabinet) "with credit, with the *full confidence* and approbation of the nation."

Androscoggin adds, after quoting these paragraphs, that he hopes Mr. Case, the present Editor of the Argus, would not so far lose sight of the character of a Democrat as to write such articles as the above; for if he did he would be supposed to partake of the same sentiments as his brother-in-law—F. O. J. Smith.

These are the facts; and any candid man who will read the articles for himself, can ascertain that this is the whole essence of Androscoggin's Libells. This is the whole sum and substance of the matter; and most people think in our quarter that this is rather a small affair to have produced so great an effect. We think the cause was not adequate to the result—that there was, and is still, too much fluttering, and that the system remains too long galvanized, unless a mere statement of facts, accompanied with a solitary hope, should have struck a more tender and deeper seated vital part than our correspondent could have been aware of.

Since these things were so, we say there was nothing libellous in our correspondents articles. And considering the former character of the Argus under the Editorial charge of Mr. Appleton and a host of worthies that preceded him, it was right, it was proper, it was in accordance with the common sense of any man, that such paragraphs as we have quoted should be discountenanced if not denounced. And if so, any individual of the Democratic party should have the full right and be perfectly free to call in question the political stability of any Editor, who, while professing Democratic principles, could turn somersets at will, and at one moment lavish praise on our friends, but at the next moment lavish it still more freely on our enemies. Such an one is described best by the Poet:—

> "A man so various that he seems to be,
> Not one but all mankind's epitome,
> For in the course of one revolving moon,
> Was Chemist, Fiddler, and buffoon;
> Then all for women, painting, rhyming, drinking,
> Besides ten thousand freaks that died in thinking."

We do not, therefore, feel guilty of any discourtesy towards the Argus or its Editor, for we solemnly disavow the idea, that is alleged against us in the Argus, that anything libellous has been published or written by us; and believing thus, we appeal not to the despairing and maddened Whigs,—not to the talented Advocate, Daniel Webster; but to our own sense of right,—to our own uprightness of intention,—to the good Democratic Republicans of our own and of Cumberland County—and to the Democratic Party generally, for the judgment that shall condemn or acquit us.

This is all we wish to say of ourselves at present.—There are other points, in the article alluded to, deserving notice; and some notice they will probably get in due season. We would not forget the Hon. V. D. Parris, as his name has been so often called in the Argus' article. The Editor says he does not wish a personal controversy; and if not, why has he, in a matter of *general* interest, dragged an individual into it on suspicion. We hope Mr. Parris will answer this Editorial in an appropriate manner; but not in the sordid, passionate, and unwarrantable spirit in which he has been assailed. That he will do so we have no doubt. Can you, Mr. Case, a transported scion of Democracy and Camelion like ——— expect to insinuate Mr. Parris out of the Democratic Church? Him whom no suspicion has ever charged with dereliction of duty, or want of stability in his course as a Democrat? You cannot talk nor read him out of this Church; for his principles are known and have been proved, and they have not, like some others, at times, been found wanting.

You know but very little about the general estimation in which Mr. Parris' services are held, if you expect to drown him by the voice of prejudice and suspicious detraction. There is no public man but what has his enemies; none but what sordid rivals will calumniate, especially if his course has been uncompromising and undeviating. Detraction and ingratitute always contain the worst elements of prejudice. Look at his enemies—learn their history, and then say, in the calmness of conscientious reflection, if these elements do not form the ground work of animosity. Ingratitude and detraction do not go unpunished, for they are sins of a moral magnitude which do not admit of being winked out of sight, even here. And the tyrant, Suspicion, need not think himself beyond the reach of chastisement although he should raise his head above the columns of the ancient and once honored Instrument of Democratic Truth—the Old Eastern Argus.

In closing, we would ask, who can fail to notice the convulsive throes of the Argus, at the mention of the Editor's brother-in-law, F. O. J. Smith? The bare mention of F. O. J. Smith has the same effect to unsettle his stability, that raw-head and bloody-bones does to disquiet and alarm juvenile spirits. Why is this? Why need the mention or Mr. Smith's name cause tremors similar to those seen on an animal just emerged from the drowning pool? What is the matter? Why does not this thing compose rather than disquiet the Editor? We see not, unless it be to get rid of an odor that community are every day attaching where appearances and certain revelations would seem to place it. An animal which from accident, or otherwise, becomes plunged in mud and water, and half drowned, has finally emerged from his dangerous situation, begins with all the power he has to cleanse himself from the "odor" and extraneous matter which would naturally attach to him.—And when he gets dry, and comes before his fellows again, is he mad because he has escaped; although there may be more or less of foreign matter attaching to him, and some brother kindly tells him of it, and offers to rub it off? No; this is not natural—instinct teaches wiser Philosophy. We hope the Editor of the Argus, in future, as his Political articles, some of them at least, have been muddy, and emitted offensive odors, will, hereafter, submit with a better grace to the process of cleansing and purification.

Rumford Representative District. A *third* unsuccessful balloting took place in this Representative District on Monday of last week.

The vote stood for Knapp, Dem.	111
Lufkin, do	110
Dwinal, Fed.	113

This is the only District in the County that has not effected a choice. We hope the sterling Democrats of this District, before the next trial, will, by adopting the motto of "*Union, harmony, concession—every thing for the cause, nothing for men,*" put federalism to the route.

The editor of the Kennebec Journal evidently had the coon party in his mind's eye, when he drew the following picture:—

"They are remarkably adroit at any sort of humbug. Popular prejudice and popular ignorance are the elements on which they work, not to dispel them, but to increase them and turn them to party advantage. They never seek to elevate the masses, or to scatter the truth, but to cheat and impose upon the ignorant, to mislead by false issues, and to gain votes by demagogues tricks."

☞ Hon. J. C. Spencer, Secretary of War, has replied to citizens of Rochester, (N. Y.) in a letter of seven columns, in which he eschews Mr. Clay, a National Bank, Distribution, and the claims of the whigs to the passage of the Tariff law. What will become of the *coons* if they back out at this rate.

RESTRICTIVE LEGISLATION.

The N. Y. Morning Post, in allusion to the outbreaks among the laboring population of England, remarks:—

"But the question is interesting to us, not so much as a topic of speculation as to what may be, as a source of instruction in regard to what has been.—Where are we to look for the causes of the fearful discontents which pervade the whole land? The answer given by many is, that they are to be found in her atrocious corn laws, by which bread is kept out of the kingdom, and the manufactures, which would otherwise be exchanged for it, kept in. But, in our opinion, the corn laws are not the sole causes of the existing distress. They are a part only of that vast system of restrictive legislation, which has ever been the policy of England. The government of the country in all its departments has been turned in one direction. It has had a single aim in all its operations, and that has been how it could best build up the few at the expense of the many. This is its radical vice. The good of the whole community has never been an object with British statesmen. Taken for the most part from the aristocracy, or dependent upon the aristocracy for their position, all their efforts have been turned to the discovery of the best methods of benefitting their patrons. What they have not been able to do openly, they have done secretly; and hence that mass of restrictive laws by which they have silently sustained and increased the accumulations of the rich, all the while they were exhausting the substance and energies of the poor. Their banking system, their tariff system, their pension system, their church system, and their sinecure system, all are parts of one stupendous scheme of fraud, having the same general object and working by the same insidious means.

The effects of these unjust and tyrannical arrangements are inevitable. Let them be introduced into any other nation, and they would produce the same results as in England. So far as they have been pursued by the Whigs of this country—and our banks and tariffs are copied from abroad—they have developed themselves in similar disastrous consequences. It behooves the American people, therefore, to guard against the approaches of the secret cause which is distracting and desolating their older neighbors."

Coon Skinning.—The Globe descants in the following amusing manner on the subject of the recent elections:

We have heard ever since our boyhood, that coonskins were good in every month having the letter R in it; and we are led to believe, from the number of coons which have been skinned in the several States during the last month, and, thus far, in this, there is some truth in it. We ground our belief upon the number of coon-skins the Democrats have nailed up to dry since the first of the last month, which we will here record in the order which the several skinnings took place.

The first was in Vermont, on the 1st Monday of last month. There democrats skinned awhile; but, finding the fur not good, they suffered the coons to run until next fall.

On Monday following they commenced in Maine—which is little farther north, where the fur becomes good earlier in the fall—and there they skinned between fourteen and fifteen thousand. They skinned so many that they have not been able to count the skins up to this time.

The skinning commenced in Georgia on the first Monday in this month, where the democrats skinned about 3000. On the Wednesday following, they skinned about 2,500 in Maryland, where the owners of the coons said they were so wily they could not be caught.

The hunt commenced in South Carolina on Monday last; and up to this time we have heard of but a single coon saving himself—one whig has been elected to the legislature in the Richland district, which sends four members to that body.

New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, all commenced the hunt on Tuesday last. In New Jersey the democrats skinned about 3000. The number skinned in Pennsylvania is innumerable.

From the returns now coming in from Ohio, we judge that the Democrats have skinned about 3,000 there. It would seem, from the devices, or emblems, on the slips containing the returns, that the coons in Ohio, are like the old woman's eels,—"they like skinning." The device on the slip of the Cincinnati Enquirer is—one coon skinned, and skin nailed up against a house; a hunter skinning another beginning at the tail; and a third coon is at his feet rubbing his tail against the skinner's legs, like a cat wanting to be petted. From the appearance of the last mentioned coon we infer that they now have become so used to skinning that they like it.

Mediation between Texas and Mexico.—By the southern papers we learn that the United States Government has proposed to mediate between Mexico and Texas, with the hope of accomplishing an amicable adjustment of their difficulties.

It appears that Mr. Webster, by instruction of the President, has addressed a letter to the American Minister at Austin, enclosing a copy of instructions which had already been forwarded to Mr. Thompson, at Mexico, directing him to express, in the name of the American Government, the hope that it may be deemed to comport with the interest of the Texan Government to suspend any offensive military operations which may be in contemplation against the Mexican Republic, until it should learn the result of the negotiation which Mr. Thompson had been directed to undertake. This, though not officially communicated, yet comes in such a shape as entitles it to credit. Mr. Webster is represented to says to the Mexican authorities, that while this government sees with pain the prospect of active warlike preparations between Texas and Mexico, and disclaims all right to interfere; yet it cannot under the circumstances, be indifferent to a renewal of hostilities between them. The general and natural advantages of peace, the security of our commerce, the uncertainty of the issue of a war, the dissimilarity of the people, and the extent of territory of the two countries, are urged as reasons to accept the proffered mediation. To these is added the intimation that in case of war, American citizens will emigrate hence and aid the Texians, and that it is the President's conviction that war is not only useless but hopeless.

A NEW DOCTRINE. The London Post, a tory journal of England, in reviewing Mr. Cobden's speech in the British House of Commons, in which he warns Parliament that, before it again assembles, the large manufacturing towns will be delivered over to pauperism, and the paupers must be fed by the surrounding districts, says,—"We deny the justice of the transfer to surrounding districts, of the burden of supporting the load of misery which Manchaster has generated, until the capital which it has generated by toil and starvation shall have been reclaimed by the state for the benefit of the operatives. Many of the wealthy manufacturers began life without a shilling, but by the buying of labor, have become immensely rich, whilst the laborer is reduced to the lowest depths of despair. The public safety requires a readjustment of the principles on which this traffic is based, but in the mean time it is only just that the capital which represents the misery of the miserable, should, to the last farthing be applied for their relief.

Mr. Webster—in Faneuil Hall—advised the coons to adopt a new course. He said—

"Let us be honest,—let us be just."

NICHOLAS BIDDLE. The Philadelphia correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce writes as follows:—

"Well, the end has come at last. A Burks county newspaper contains an advertisement over the name of the Sheriff of that county, offering for sale on the 4th of November next, all the valuable property on the River Delaware, about twelve miles from the city, in the possession of Mr. Nicholas Biddle, known as '*Andalusia.*'—The fine country seat of Nicholas Biddle under the hammer of the Sheriff! Verily the end of great financeering has come; I have before heard that Mr. Biddle was really poor, and this would seem to prove it."

TREATY WITH THE SACS AND FOXES.—The St. Louis Republican says:—

"We learn from a gentleman who left the treaty ground and came post haste to this city, that a treaty had been concluded between Gov. Chambers, commissioner on the part of the United States, and the Sac and Fox nation of Indians.

"The Sacs and Foxes have sold all their country between the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, (about twelve millions of acres.) They are to remain in possession of the western portion of their country for three years. The eastern portion, including the country between the present boundary and the White Breast river on the Des Moines, will be given up by the first of May next. The country is rich and beautiful. The United States are to provide a home for the Sacs and Foxes on the west side of the Missouri. The price paid is about $1,050,000, of which $800,000 is to be invested for the Indians—the United States guaranteering an annual interest of 5 per cent.

"The treaty is regarded as very favorable to the Government, and no less so to the Indians. The lands will cost about 9 cents per acre."

A QUEER REASON. The delegates from Maryland, who attended the National Convention of coons in 1839, give the following explanation, in a late address, of the nomination of John Tyler:

"It was probably one of those malignant pranks of the *Evil One*, with which, since the invasion of Eden, he has been continually tormenting mankind, and for which no human being can before a human tribunal be held responsible."

We have no doubt—we never had any—that the devil was among them, but did not expect it would be so frankly admitted. It seems they unanimously took their nomination for Vice President from him. We shouldn't wonder if it should turn out that they received the name of their present candidate for President from the same source. "Give the devil his due."—*Portland American.*

Sent to the Penitentiary. Nicholson, late clerk in Hewett's sugar refinery in Philadelphia, convicted of embezzlement and forgery, was on Monday, the 17th instant, sentenced by Judge Conrad to three years in the penitentiary. Nicholson, the N. Y. Tattler says, is a mysterious being. He came to this country many years ago, and for a long time dressed in sailor's clothing, and had no visible occupation. It has been believed by some that he was an illegitimate offspring of some foreign noble, and that afterwards when he went to labor, it was in consequence of the death of his unknown parent. In Mr. Hewitt's sugar refinery establishment he forged the books, appropriated a portion of the proceeds of the sales to his own pocket—built a magnificent abode—set up his carriage—displayed a visible property of near $70,000—and is now in the penitentiary as the reward of such a wicked and ignoble career!

COL. WEBB. The Saco Democrat talks nobly, and like a true man, of the discharge of this person:—

"The New Yorkers have been acting a great farce on the laws of the State, in bringing the notorious Webb, the duellist, before the court in the Marshall duel. It is all boy-play—a hoax, a mock-trial; after a man has violated the law and pleads guilty of the charge brought against him; because he stands in a high place, or has been a newspaper bully to let him go free. Out upon the laws of any State that is made with just loop-holes enough to let off the big scoundrels, and punish the little offenders. There is more truth than we have been willing before to acknowledge in the statement; that Prisons are built for little rogues, and laws made to screen big ones."

HARD CASE.—An editor of an Iowa paper calls upon his subscribers to pay up, and apologizes for the dullness of his publication by saying that his little children are crying for food, and he has none to give them.

Gen. Jackson injured.—We regret to learn from the Nashville Whig that Gen. Jackson received a painful injury in the forehead, on Thursday, 13th inst., by the upsetting of Major Donalson's carriage, near the Hermitage, in which he was riding out to visit a sick neighbor. The accident was occasioned by the restiveness of the horse, which the driver was unable to control.

Copper Mine in Rhode Island. A rich Copper Mine has been opened at Cumberland, R. I. Within the last week, 15 tons of ore have been shipped for Boston, from the mine, commenced this season, and worked by four men only. The ore was sent to Liverpool to be sold at the monthly mart of ore at Swansea.—There is not a single smelting furnace for copper in North America. The ore from Chili, the grey oxide, which is the richest in the world, yielding 80 per cent, is sent exclusively to Swansea. The Boston American says that an analysis of the ore from Cumberland, gave for the richest specimens, 57 per cent, for the poorest, 5 per cent. They average about 13 per cent. The best Cornwall mines gives an average of only 10 per cent. The Strafford mines in Vermont, which were worked some years with profit, until the vein ran out, gave an average of 5 per cent.

Colt's Sub-marine Battery. The following explanation of the method by which Mr. Colt discharges his Sub-marine Battery, is taken from the New Haven Palladium. Probably we are indebted for the explanation to the chemical department of Yale College.

Two small copper wires extend from the battery, which consists of a metalic chest filled with gun powder—to a powerful galvanic battery, which may be seen eight miles distant. These wires are wound with cotton yarn, over which is a coat of schellac varnish. The ends which enter the battery are connected by a piece of platina wire which passes amongst the gunpowder. When the explosion is required, the opposite ends of the two wires are suddenly brought in contact, the one with the positive, and the other with the negative pole of the galvanic battery; the effect is to heat the platina wire instantly, sufficient to ignite the gunpowder.

MARRIED.

In Bethel, Capt. Stephen Purington, Jr., of Harpswell, to Theresa C. Chapman.

In Hallohell, Mr. Milo Calkin, of the Sandwich Islands, to Miss Eveline Johnson.

DIED.

In New Orleans, 21st Sept. of yellow fever, Mr. Asahel C. Holmes of Bath, aged 39.

Fall Goods! Fall Goods!!

CHARLES F. KITTREDGE,

WOULD inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received from Boston a good assortment of

NEW GOODS,

which he will sell at LOW PRICES for CASH, or approved credit.

He also has, and intends to keep, on hand all kinds o

LUMBER,

such as Boards, Plank, Shingle and Clapboards.
South Paris, Nov. 1, 1842. tf 26

Collector's Notice,—USHER.
(Formerly Stoneham.)

NOTICE is hereby given to the Resident and Non-Resident owners and proprietors of land in the town of Usher, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed for the year 1841 for State, County, and Town tax in bills committed to me the undersigned Collector of the town of Usher aforesaid, and remain unpaid as follows, viz:—

	No of Lot	No Division	No Range	No Acres	Value	Total tax	Amount unpaid
					$		
Levi Durgin	1	4	1	100	75	2 36	1 69
Hiram McKeen	88			100	35	1 87	37
	101			100			
George McAllister,	11			60	43	1 65	1 65
Silas McAllister	1	3	D	50	10	49	49
	1	3	D	50	15		
Benja. Walker,	12			36	45	2 95	2 95
	115			100	25		
Laban Hill,	11			4	4	75	75
Stephen Heald,	21			30	10	41	41
William Sawyer,	4			2	10	1 63	1 00
	14			100	200	5 74	5 74
	3			100	65	1 29	1 29
	3	2	1	100	60	98	98
	1	1	11	100	80	1 58	1 58
	4	1	10	100	50	98	98
	5	1	9	50	25	49	49
	6	2	2	50	75	1 48	1 48
	5			50	25	49	49
	6			50	23	45	45
Zacheus McAllister,	17			100	50	98	98
	19			50	25	49	49
	4	2	5	100	20	39	39
	111	1	Seer.	100	40	78	78
	102	1	man,	100	40	78	78
	110	1	do	100	40	78	78
	20	1	do	25	16	31	31
	22	1	do	25	10	18	18
	25	1	do	25	13	22	22
	26	1	do	25	10	18	18
	27	1	do	25	10	18	18
	28	1	do	25	18	18	18
	29	1	do	25	13	22	22
	30	1	do	25	10	18	18
	31	1	do	25	15	29	20
Z McAllister, Agent, *Non-Residents.*	16	1	do	100	60	1 18	1 18
William Beals,	6	1	5	45	80	80	80
Simeon Lord,	1	2	1	100	40	78	78
	1	1	Nev-	100	60	1 18	1 18
James Whitney,	2	1	ers,	100	50	98	98
	3	1		100	40	78	78
	4	2	4	100	45	1 67	1 67
John D Ordway,	5	2	4	100	40		
Unknown,	35	Letter D		25	6	11	11
	24	do		20	3	6	6
	99	1	Sherman	10	5	10	10
	6	2	1	100	70	1 18	1 18
	5	2	5	100	15	30	30
	1	3	C	30	10	18	18

Deficiency of Highway for the year 1840.

Simeon Lord,	1	2	2	10	25	2 00	2 00

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me on or before the twenty-fourth day of February next, 1843, at ten o'clock in the forenoon I shall then sell at public Auction at my Store in said Usher, so much of said land as shall be necessary to discharge said taxes and all cost.

WM. H. RAND, Collector for 1841.
Usher, Oct. 26, 1842. 26ew

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public Vendue, on Wednesday, the 30th day of November next, at one o'clock P. M., on the premises, the homestead Farm of *ENOCH CHASE*, late of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, (subject to the Widow's Dower therein,) for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and incidental charges. Also, at the same time and place and for the same purposes, 27 acres of land on the North end of Lot No 3, in the 8th Range of Lots in said Town. Terms of sale made known at the time and place. JAMES M. POTE, Administrator.
Oct. 23d, 1842. 6w&&

Notice.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice that William Twambly, of Waterford, on the 25th inst. impounded thirty-four Sheep, among which are five Rams, three Weathers and twenty-six Ewes, bearing on their ears a variety of marks, to wit: —Notches, Slits, &c., the same having been taken up in the enclosure of the said Twambly and one Josiah Maybry in said Waterford as Estrays. The owner thereof is hereby notified to pay what is legally and justly demandable and take said beasts away.

DANIEL HOR, Pound-keeper.
Waterford, Oct. 25th, 1842. c26

Emancipation.

I HEREBY give notice that I have this day released to my son, HORATIO MASON DAVIS, all claim to his services and earnings during his minority; that I shall claim none of his earning nor interfere with any of his contracts; nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. HENRY DAVIS.
Paris, Oct. 3, 1842. cwtf

Freedom.

THIS may certify that I this day give to my son JAMES J. ABBOTT, the remainder of his time, to trade and act for himself. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. DANIEL ABBOTT.
Witness:—GREENLEAF ANDREWS.
Franklin, Oct. 26, 1842. wcttf

Administrator's Shle.

BY virtue of a License from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public Vendue on the Homestead Farm of *MOSES BUCK*, late of Sumner, in said county, deceased, on Thursday, the 8th day of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M all the interest (including the reversion of the Widow's Dower therein) whereof the said Deceased died seized in said Farm, it being an undivided half of three parcels of land as described in a Deed from Samuel and Joseph Crocket dated March 4, 1816, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Vol. 13, Page 72, in a Deed from Joseph Swift, Jr. dated Feb 11, 1819, recorded in said Registry, Vol. 16, Page 73, and in a Deed from John Curtis and Johnson H. Stover dated March 8, 1821, and recorded in said Regiatry Vol. 18, Page 443. Said undivided half being subject to the Widow's right of Dower therein. Also said Deceased's interest (including the reversion of the Widow's Dower therein) in the whole of the Easterly half of Lot No 4, Range 6, in said Sumner, as described in a Deed from Leonard Benson dated April 6, 1833, containing 68 acres, more or less, the same being subject to the right of the Widow's Dower therein.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.
SIMEON BARRETT, Adm'r.
October 20, 1842. 25

Administratrix's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public Vendue on Saturday, the 10th day of December next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the dwelling house of *JOHN WARREN*, late of Denmark, in said county, deceased, twenty-five acres of land situated in Brownfield in said County, called the Taylor Lot. Also, five acres of meadow situated in Fryeburg. Also the Homestead Farm of said deceased and Buildings thereon; the last described premises being subject to the Widow's Dower therein. Also, all the interest which said Deceased had in a Dwelling House, Store and Shed near Harriman's Mills in said Denmark. Terms made known at the time and place of sale. HANNAH WARREN, Adm'rx.
October 18, 1842. *25

Commissioners' Notice.

WE having been appointed, by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of *CALVIN BUCKNAM*, late of Hebron, in said county, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice, that six months, commencing the eighteenth day of October, eighteen hundred and forty-two, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend the service assigned us at the dwelling house of Widow Elizabeth Bucknam in Hebron, on Saturday, the seventh day of January next, on Saturday, the fourth day of March next, and Monday, the seventeenth day of April next, from one until four o'clock in the afternoon on each day.

CALVIN BRIDGHAM, } Com'rs.
FEARING WILLIS, }
Dated at Hebron, Oct. 21st, 1842. 25

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers hereby give public notice that they have been appointed by the Hon Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of *ENOCH CHASE*, late of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent; and that they will attend to the duties assigned them at the dwelling house of Otis Conant in Dixfield, on Saturday, the nineteenth day of November, 1842, at two o'clock P. M. on said day.

Two months from the twentieth day of September last are further allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims.

JOHN J. HOLMAN, } Commissioners.
JOHN TUCKER, }
October 12, 1842. 3w24

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Hon Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of *BARNABAS KENNY*, late of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent; and that they will attend to the duties assigned them at the dwelling house of J. J Holman, Esq in Dixfield, on the second Mondays of February and March, A. D. 1843, at two o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

Six months from the twentieth day of September last having been allowed said creditors to present and prove their claims.

AMASA HOLMAN, } Commissioners.
HOLMES WINSLOW, }
October 12, 1842. 3w24

Collector's Notice,—ROXBURY.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Nonresident Proprietors and owners of land in Roxbury in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in Bills committed to me as Collector for the town of Roxbury for the year 1841, by the Assessors of said town, which remain due and unpaid as follows, viz:—

Claims of persons taxed in lands.	No. Lot.	No. Range.	No. Acres	Value.	Money Tax.	Paid
Albion B. Webster,	13	1	100	$50	$1 65	
	12	2	80	30	99	
	14	1	150	30	99	
	14	2	85	30	99	
Gregg & Merrill,	12	1	100	50	1 65	83

And unless said taxes are paid to me the said Collector on or before Saturday, the eleventh day of February next, (1843,) at one of the clock P. M. at the dwelling house of John Reed, Esq. in said Roxbury, I shall proceed and sell at public Auction so much of said real estate as will discharge said taxes and all charges thereon.

JOSIAH A. JUDKINS, Collector of Roxbury
3w24* for the year 1841.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON VILLAGE, Me.

Writing.

J. M. RANDALL

WOULD respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Paris and vicinity that he intends giving a course of twelve lessons in the art of

PENMANSHIP,

at the School Room in this Village, commencing on Wednesday Eve next at 7 o'clock.

Terms, including Stationery, $1.50.
Paris Hill, Oct. 25, 1842. *o25

THE MOST HIGHLY APPROVED MEDICINE NOW IN GENERAL USE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

THE Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is believed to be the most popular Medicine ever known in America, for Coughs, Colds, Asthma or Phthisic, Consumption, and Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind.

Extracts from Certificates.

Dr. Samuel Morrill of Concord, N. H. writes 'that he is satisfied the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine, having been used with complete success in cases which had previously resisted the most approved prescriptions.'

Dr. Truman Abell of Lempster, N. H. writes that he confidently recommends its use in all complaints of the chest, as equal, if not superior to any other remedies within his knowledge.

Dr. Amory Hunting of Franklin, Mass. writes that after having prescribed the usual remedies without relief, and having consulted with several eminent physicians, he has found the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam to have had the desired effect, and recommended it as a safe, convenient and efficacious remedy.

Dr. Thomas Brown, of Concord, N. H., writes that to his knowledge, it has never disappointed the reasonable expectations of those who have used it.

The public are particularly cautioned against the many *Counterfeits* or *Imitations* which have partially or wholly assumed the name of the genuine article.

*** Be assured that it is not genuine unless one or both of the written signatures of SAMPSON REED or WM. JON'N CUTLER, are found attached to a yellow label on a blue envelope. (All labels of and after the date of Dec. 1839, will have the written signature of Wm. Jon'n Cutler.) Prepared by REED, WING & CUTLER, (late Low & Reed,) wholesale Druggists, 54 Chatham Street, Boston; and sold by Druggists, Apothecaries and country merchants generally.

Price 50 cents.

PARIS, THOMAS CROCKER, Agent. eply19

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

ON the Petition of **Eben Steele,** Guardian of **John Abbot,** of Waterford, in said county, non compos mentis, praying for License to sell a Lot of Land situated in Portland, in the County of Cumberland—Also, a Lot of Land in Abbott, Piscataquis County, and also the Mountain Farm, so called, in said Waterford, agreeably to advantageous offers therefor, for the purpose of applying the proceeds thereof to the payment of said Ward's debts, and the balance to be put on interest for the benefit of said Ward,—It was

Ordered,

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the last Tuesday of Nov'r next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
A true Copy, 25
Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

ON the Petition of the Widow of **Isaac Whittemore,** late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate whereof said Deceased died seized and possessed,—It was

Ordered,

That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
A true Copy, 25
Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

Rebecah Twitchell, Widow of **Levi L. Twitchell,** late of Paris, deceased, having presented the Report of the Commissioners appointed to assign her Dower in the real estate whereof the Deceased died seized and possessed, It was

Ordered,

That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of Nov. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be accepted and allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
A true copy, 25
Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

ON the Petition of the Widow of **Benjamimin Russell,** late of Newry, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate whereof said deceased died seized and possessed,—It was

Ordered,

That the said widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the last Tuesday of Nov'r next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
A true copy, *25
Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

ON the Petition of **Joseph C. Towle,** Administrator of the estate of **William Towle,** late of Albany, in the County of Carrol, N. H. praying for License to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of six hundred dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said Deceased and incidental charges; and on the Report of the Commissioners appointed to set out the Widow's Dower in the real estate of said deceased;—It was

Ordered,

That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the last Tuesday of Nov'r next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the former should not be granted and the latter accepted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
A true copy, 25
Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

ON the Petition of the Widow of **Willard Kelsey,** late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate whereof said deceased died seized and possessed,—It was

Ordered,

That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the last Tuesday of Nov'r next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register
A true Copy; 23
Attest—*GEO. F. EMERY,* Register.

FARM for Sale,
IN RUMFORD,

PLEASANTLY situated on the Androscoggin River and within 3|4ths of a mile of Rumford Corner. It contains 80 acres of upland of a good quality, well wooded, watered, and a good pasture; likewise, about 25 acres of first rate *Intervale* under a high state of cultivation, with convenient buildings thereon,—cuts from 20 to 25 tons of hay. House and Barn supplied with water by an Acqueduct from a never failing spring.

Likewise, the hay, stock, and a part of the farming tools will be sold, (if wanted,) and all at a bargain that cannot fail to suit any one that wants a profitable farm and a pleasant situation.

Terms liberal. For further particulars, enquire of the subscriber on the premises. AMOS DWINEL.
Rumford, Sept. 26th, 1842. tf 22

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of a decree of the District Court of the United States, for the District of Maine, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the dwelling house of *ZACHARY CAREY*, in the town of Oxford, on the SEVENTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described property, belonging to the estate of said Carey, viz:—

All the right which Zachary Carey had in equity to redeem 52 acres of land and buildings thereon situated in the town of Oxford and ocupied by said Carey, the same being mortgaged to Thomas Carey.

All the right which said Zachary Cary had in equity to redeem 1 Horse and 1 Waggon mortgaged to Thomas Carey.

All the right which said Zachary Cary had in equity to redeem 1 yoke of two years old Steers, mortgaged to A. Hawkins.

1 Chaise Top, 5 Window Blinds, 2 M Shingles, lot of Shingle Bolts, 1 Cow, 1 Wooden Clock,—certain Demands, a schedule of which may be seen at the house of the subscriber.

Terms and further particulars made known at the time and place of sale.

JONATHAN B. SMITH, Assignee.
October 17th, 1842. 24

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of a degree of the District Court of the United States, for the District of Maine, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the house of ANTHONY BENNETT, in Norway, on Wednesday, the NINTH day of NOVEMBER next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.—

All the right which *DUDLEY B. HOLT* had, in equity, to redeem a certain parcel of land situated in said Norway, containing, by estimation, two hundred acres,—the same being mortgaged to Daniel Young and William E. Goodnow.

Terms—Cash at the sale. Further particulars made known at the sale.

JOHN S. SHED, Assignee.
October 15th, 1842. 24

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at public Auction at the dwelling house of Benjamin Herrick, in Greenwood, on Wednesday, the 23d day of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, the following described property belonging to the estate of *BENJAMIN HERRICK*, a Bankrupt, to wit:—All the right and interest the said Herrick had in the homestead farm on which he now lives containing fifty acres, it being the East end of Lot No. 9, in the 5th Range,—Also, about fifty acres lying between said farm and the County road; also, Lot 10 in the 5th Range; also, Lot No 11 in the 5th Range; also, that part of Lot No 11 in the 6th Range, that lays West of the town road that crosses said lot; also, the interest said Herrick has in Lot No 8 in the 9th Range of Lots in the North half of said Greenwood; also, said Herrick's interest in *A* Pew in Greenwood Meeting House; also said Herrick's interest in 8 two years old, 1 yearling & 1 yearling calf, mortgaged to Amos Young. Terms,—Cash down. ISAAC FLINT, Assignee.
Greenwood, October 11th, 1842. 24

Constable's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at public Vendue at the Store of Jeremiah Howe, in Sumner, in the County of Oxford, on Saturday, the 26th day of November next, at ten of the clock A. M.,—All the right which *ZELOTES BUCK* of said Sumner, has in Equity to redeem Lot No. 16 in the 6th Range in said Sumner, excepting a strip eight rods wide on the North sice of said Lot. Also, Lot No. 18, in the 6th Range in said Sumner,—the same having been mortgaged by said Buck to William Cole for two hundred and ninety-five dollars and sixty-two cents and interest—and for further particulars thereof reference is had to the record of said mortgage recorded in Oxford Registry Book 59, Page 6.

CHARLES HOWE, Constable of Sumner.
Sumner, Oct. 13, 1842. 3w24

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE connection in business heretofore existing between the subscribers is, this day by mutual consent, dissolved. All persons having demands against the Company will call on said Frost, who is duly athorized to settle the same. WILLIAM FROST, 3d.
BENJ. FRENCH.
Norway, October 14th, 1842. *3w24

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Peter Wardwell, Administrator of the estate of **Jacob Wardwell,** late of Albany, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
A true Copy, 25
Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

WILLIAM LORD, Jr.,

late of Norway, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to SAMUEL LORD.
Norway, Oct. 18, 1842. *3w25

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff,
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to
Feb. 14, 1842. 41

SAMUEL F. MARBLE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
FOR THE COUNTIES OF
CUMBERLAND & OXFORD,
POLAND, ME.
Administrators' & Guardians'
DEEDS
FOR SALE, AT THE
OXFORD DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

BLANKS
For sale at this Office.

A NATURAL REMEDY,

Suited to our constitutions, and competent to the cure of every curable disease, will be found in

Wright's Indian Vegetable PILLS,

Of the North American College of Health.

These extraordinary Pills are composed of Plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil; and are therefore, better adapted to our constitutions than medicines concorted from foreign drugs however well they may be compounded; and as the *INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS* are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth

Subject to but one DISEASE,

viz: corrupt humors, and that said medicine cures this disease on

NATURAL PRINCIPLES,

by cleansing and purifying the body; it will be manifest that if the constitution be not entirely exhausted—a perseverance in their use, according to direction, is absolutely certain to drive disease of every name from the body.

THE INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

will be found one of the best, if not the very best medicine in the world for carrying out this

GRAND PURIFYING PRINCIPLE,

because they expel from the body all morbid and corrupt homors (the cause of disease) in an easy and *NATURAL MANNER;* and while they every day

GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE,

disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

The above named INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, have been three years before the American public; and we can now say without fear of contradiction, that of all the various medicines which have heretofore been popular, not one has given such universal satisfaction or obtained such a permanent hold upon the affections of the people. Not only do all who use it unavoidably experience relief, and recommend it in the strongest terms, but it has effected some of the most astonishing cures ever performed by medicine.

Hitherto, very few of the numerous testimonials which have been received in favor of this extraordinary medicine have been published, as the medicine obtained its present great celebrity more by its own intrinsic goodness, than from extensive advertising. It has been deemed proper, however, to offer the following opinions of the public press, merely to show that the fame of the Indian Vegetable Pills is not confined to any one section, but is rapidly extending itself to every part of the Union.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

THE INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are attaining great celebrity in New England as well as other parts of the United States. The attempt of persons to defraud the public by the sale of spurious articles, meets with general reprobation. Mr. Wright is an indefatigable business man, and shows an array of cures by the medicine, which warrant confidence in the virtues of his Indian Vegetable Pills.

From the Boston Daily Times.

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

Of all the public advertised medicines of the day, we know of none that we can more safely recommend for the "ills that flesh is heir to," than the Pills that are sold at the depot of the North American College of Health, No. 198 Tremont Street, Boston. Several instances we know of, where they are used in families with the highest satisfaction; and no longer ago than yesterday, we heard an eminent physician of this city, recommend them in high terms. There used to be in the community a great repugeance to the use of QUACK Medicines, as they are indiscriminately termed, but it was mainly owing to the regular M. D's constantly denouncing them. They are, however, becoming more liberal in this respect, and the consequence is that good vegetable medicines are now more extensively used than formerly.

CAUTION.

This is to inform the public, that all genuine medicine has on the side of the boxes,

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

(INDIAN PURGATIVE,)

Of the North American College of Health.

And also round the border of the label, will be found in small type, "*Entered according to the act of Congress, in the year* 1840, *by* WM. WRIGHT, *in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of Pennsylvania.*"

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills, are provided with a certificate of agency, signed by

WILLIAM WRIGHT, VICE PRESIDENT

Of the North American College of Health

and that Pedlars are never in any case allowed to sell the genuine Medicine. All travelling agents will be provided with Certificates of Agency as above described; and those who cannot show one will be known as base impostors.

Beware of one A. L. NORCROSS, who is selling a Counterfeit Pill.

N. B. Buy of none except the following regularly appointed

AGENTS.

THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; O. H. Paine, South Paris; Ephraim Atwood, Buckfield; Winslow Hall, Hartford; John M. Deshon, Canton; Wm E Goodnow, Norway; Chas Durrell, Oxford; Wm F Welch, Welchville; Wm Cousins, Poland; Joseph Freeman, Minot Corner; James F Davis, Danville; John B Jones, Lewiston Falls; Mitchell & Bradford, Turner Village; John Blake & Son, Turner.

Sept. 1841. eSpisorenply 18

GRAND SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

"NOW'S THE DAY AND NOW'S THE HOUR."

WHITWELL'S TEMPERANCE BITTERS.

READER, have you no APPETITE? Do you not relish what you eat? Then use these Bitters. They will also greatly assist Digestion, and of course remove Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Weakness of the Stomach, Debility, &c. They purify the blood and invigorate the whole system. They contain Extract of Sarsaparilla and Tomatos, besides numerous other ingredients. Price 25 cents for a pint bottle.

N. B.—Avoid all firery rum remedies, under whatever title, for in addition to the Alcohol employed, they are generally composed of hot, stimulating ingredients, and cannot fail to excoriate the stomach, destroy digestion, produce bad habits, and create the very disorders which they were intended to cure.

ALSO FOR SALE,

WHITWELL'S ORIGINAL OPODELDOC.

The Original Opodeldoc is considered by the first physicians in the United States to rank higher than any other composition in existence for the following complaints, viz: Bruises, Gout, Sprains, Rheumatism, Cramp, Numbness, Stiffness or Weakness of the Neck or Joints, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, &c.

Be not imposed upon, see that "Whitwell's Opodeldoc" is stamped on each bottle, and receive no other as a substitute, unless you wish to prove the truth of the Hudibrastic remark:

"That the pleasure is as great
Of being cheated, as to cheat."

Price reduced to 25 cents per bottle, or $2 per dozen—by the proprietor, as above.

ALSO, AS ABOVE,

VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF,

Composed principally of roots and aromatic herbs.—Its flavor is fragrant and delightful, the effect pleasing and salutary—it sensibly stimulates the spirits, and removes drowsiness; it is of essential service in nervous headaches. In cases of Catarrh or Cold in the head, a pinch or two at night effectually removes all obstructions. In a crowded house, or after a long walk, a pinch or two of this Snuff will be extremely grateful, and the flavor of which will answer all the purposes of a smelling bottle. Sedentary persons will find it a cheering relief from ennui and lassitude.

This article is recommended by Dr. Waterhouse, member of the Medical Society in London, of the Medical Society in France, and late Professor of the theory and practice of Physic in Harvard University. Price 50 and 25 cents a bottle.

Sold by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris Hill. 6m11

Last Call!

THE subscribers hereby give notice to all persons indebted to them by note or account, that unless some arrangement is made by the first of October, the demands will be left for collection

HAMMOND & HARLOW.

Paris, Sept 5, 1842 tf38

DR. S. O. RICHARDSON'S

PECTORAL BALSAM

—OF—

SPIKENARD, BLOOD ROOT, WILD CHERRY AND COMFREY.

☞THE most effectual remedy ever known for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Consumption, Whooping Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Influenza, Pain in the Side, Shortness of Breath, and ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

It affords wonderful relief to those laboring under these complaints, and the use of one bottle will satisfy the most incredulous that they possess a healing power above

EVERY THING HERETOFORE DISCOVERED.

Around each bottle is a Treatise on Consumption, its causes symptoms and cure, with full and particular directions for using the Balsam, what food, drinks, clothing, air, exercise, &c. should be used.

This Valuable Healing Cough Balsam,

Possessing the restorative virtues of many Roots and Rare Plants, which have been prepared with great care, can be obtained of the regularly appointed Agents, Merchants, Traders, Druggists, Apothecaries, and Dealers in Medicines throughout the N. E. States.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Doctor's Office, 15 HANOVER STREET, Boston.—Price, 50 cents.

For sale, in this place by T. CROCKER; & by the Agents for the Doctor's Medicines throughout the County.—1epGuto21

SALT RHEUM.

THE subscriber having, as he has reason to believe, discovered a certain cure for the Salt Rheum; and which may also be considered as a remedy for various other humors or cutaneous diseases, would inform the public that he has applied for and received the United States Letters Patent, from the proper authority at the city of Washington, for said remedy, which he denominates a Compound for the cure of the Salt Rheum and other Diseases of the Skin.

He is aware that some may doubt whether there is any cure for the disease. He has often doubted it himself. Many things however, once deemed impossible are now accomplished.

Salt Rheum, he knows, by sad experience, is a disorder not easily conquered. He was himself dreadfully afflicted with it more than *twenty years*, and at times, for months together, was unable to labor, and sometimes even to walk, or dress himself He applied to many physicians,—and tried various things prescribed by them and others, but found little relief.

In the spring of 1838, being very sick with the disease, he had well nigh given up all hope of recovery. At that time, he received from a friend a list of articles, chiefly indigenous to our own fields and forests, and admitted to be good for the complaint, which articles he immediately caused to be procured.—With these things, and others, which he had found in some degree beneficial, he formed a compound, and applied it to his diseased and distressed frame. In three weeks, (he can say with truth and pleasure, and he ought to do it with much gratitude,) he was comparatively well; and shortly after was restored to perfect health, so far as regards Salt Rheum; and continues so to this day, a period of seven years.

Thousands of persons afflicted by this grievous malady, have made use of this remedy, and as far as he can learn, it has rarely failed to give satisfaction. In many cases its good effects have been truly wonderful.

He will not state, as too many do, that his Compound is a cure for all diseases; but he has reason to believe that it is not only a cure for the Salt Rheum, but good for all humors, such as Ring Worm, Scald Head, Shingles, Leprosy, Itch, and especially good for the barber's or Jackson itch, &c. &c. It has also been used for the Piles with the best effect.

No person can fear any evil from it, however old, or young, or feeble, for it is simple and may be applied with safety.

The following certificates and recommendations show how effectual this remedy is, when properly applied, viz:—

Mr. N. A. Sprague, Agent for Nantucket, in a letter dated April 24th, 1840, to the patentee, says:—Many cures have been performed on this Island by using your *Compound.* In fact, in no instance where I have sold it, has it failed to give great satisfaction. I wish you to send me another box containing as the last, viz. 100 packages.

This newly discovered and valuable medicine, Trufant's Patent Compound, has already been proved by hundreds in this vicinity, to be a sure cure for *Salt Rheum.* It has affected cures after REGULAR PHYSICIANS had declared that the datients were incurable.

From the Portland Christian Mirror.

SALT RHEUM—TRUFANT'S COMPOUND.

We copy the following paragraph from the Lincoln Telegraph, published in Bath, the residence of Mr. Trufant. The character of the man, the circumstances in which he made his discovery, as well as the many effectual tests to which his remedy has been subjected, are an adequate guard to the public against imposition. The use of it by a member of our family has done much to secure our confidence in its efficacy. We hope Mr. Trufant will not suffer his care in the preperation to abate a single iota, in consequence of the growing demand for his compound. Let it not degenerate.

Remedy for Salt Rheum.—We call attention to the advertisement of this valuable medicine in another column. It has been supposed that no infallible remedy for this loathesome disease could be found. But from the numerous testimonials from individuals in almost every part of the country, which we have seen, and from the personal testimony of many of our friends and acquaintances, who have received permanent benefit from his medicine, we are constrained to believe that Mr TRUFANT has succeeded in discovering a compound which, if applied in a faithful manner, will entirely cure even the most obstinate cases. It is but a short time since Mr. Trufant has consented to spread this medicine before the public, but already many thousands have been induced to try it, and so far as can be ascertained, with the most flattering success, as the numerous certificates of patients, and letters from agents, now in his possession, will abundantly show. Not only is this remedy becoming exceedingly popular in this country, but by mere accident a bottle or package was carried by one of our shipmasters to an acquaintance in Havre, France. The properties of the medicine having been amply and wonderfully proved in an astonishing cure, the effect has been that orders for large quantities have been directed to the proprietor, to be forwarded to Havre and its vicinity. All who are troubled with the Salt Rheum, will do well to give it a faithful trial.

The undersigned, inhabitants of Bath, certify that we have used the medicine prepared by William B. Trufant, as a remedy for the Salt Rheum, and have found it to be the best we have ever known; and having no doubt that it is a valuable discovery, take the liberty to recommend it to all who are afflicted with that inveterate malady.

Daniel Marston, Jr.	Nath'l Sway,
Thomas Donnel,	William Gardiner,
Elwill Robinson,	Jesse Russell,
A. L. Stimson,	A. W. Turner,
James Hamilton,	Aaron Donnell,
Henry C. Donnell,	Martin Anderson,
Thos. P. I. Webb,	Elisha Higgins,
Luke Lambard,	H. B. Webb, Jr.

Prepared and sold by the subscriber at his store in Water street, Bath, Maine. Also, by

Wm. E. GOODNOW, Norway,

Agent for the County of Oxford. The following persons are also appointed Agents, viz:—Andover, Lewis Crockett; Bethel Hill, R. A. Chapman & Co.; Dixfield, C. T. Chase;—Greenwood, J. & W. Stevens; Hartford, W. Hall; Woodstock, J. R. Briggs; Rumford, Otis C. Bolster; Sumner, ——; Waterford, Jethan Goodnow; Albany, —— Lovejoy.

Price—One Dollar, with full directions.

All letters from abroad must be *Post paid.*

WM. B. TRUFANT.

March 1, 1842. eoply43

ENGLISH & INGRAHAM,

TAILORS,

AND DEALERS IN

Broadcloths, Cassimeres & Vestings,

No. 7, Exchange Street,

WM. C. ENGLISH, } PORTLAND.
WM. W. INGRAHAM, }

3m29

$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED

THE LION OF THE DAY.

☞TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canadas—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial of all those subject to the attacks of *Bilious, Dyspeptic,* and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unrivalled in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr Guernsey, of N. York; Dr Delamater, Dr Hossack, and Dr Landon, of Dutchess county; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Again: gastic irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people *Dyspepsia,* in others, *Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Hypochondria, Asthma, Gout, Piles, Epilepsy, Low Spirits, Chronic Diarrhœa, Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Eruption of the Skin, Salt Rheum, St. Anthony's Fire, Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Heartburn, Costiveness, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Humors, and all Bilious complaints.* These different complaints are each, one and about the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well tuned instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throws it into disorder.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system that has run down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all obstruction and assist nature in its violated laws.

For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box.

For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

A GENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton.
Lovell, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker.
Fryeburg, B. C. Buswell.
Brownfield, N. C. Rice.
Hiram, S. Flye.
Woodstock, J. Bicknell.
North Paris, Houghton & Bisbee.
South Paris, O. H. Paine.
Norway, W. E. Goodnow.
Oxford, Wm. F. Welch.
Canton Point, J. Hearsey.
Canton Mills, A. Barrows.
Dixfield, C. L. Eustis.
Mexico, J. M. Delloff.
East Rumford, A. Bolster.
Rumford, A. K. Dnapp. O. C. Bolster.
East Bethel, E. M. Carter, & Co.
Hartford, W. Hall.
Jacksonville, C. Howe.
Porter, E. Blose, Jr.
Sweden, B. Nevers.
And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marble.

eply20 C. C. CORLISS, Travelling Agent.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Dr. S. O. Richardson's Concentrated

Sherry Wine Bitters,

PUT up in octagon Bottles, and the ingredients to make the same put up in pressed packages; for sale by all the Druggists and most of the W. I. Goods Dealers in Boston and vicinity. Also, by my agents in all the principal towns throughout New England and the Southern and Western States.

Z. S. HALL BARRINGTON, corner of Sackville street, Halifax, is general agent for the British Provinces.

P. S. BARNARD, W. G. SKINNER, and PERRY MORSE are my only authorized travelling agents.

Office 15 Hanover Street, Boston.

75 cents per Bottle; 50 cents per paper.

The following are selected from a large number of Editorial notices.

From the Dover, (N. H.) Gazette.

Dr. Richardson's Bitters.—In our columns may be found an advertisement of the Vegetable Bitters, prepared by Dr. S. O. Richardson, of South Reading, Mass. They are, as said to be, undoubtedly composed of a variety of valuable and purely vegetable matter, and from our own experience as well as others, we can speak highly of their renovating and invigorating effects upon the system. We have a good opinion of the Bitters, as they are not a quack nostrum, but discovered, prepared and vended by a regular Physician, a graduate of the College of our own State, and who has said but little by way of puffing them himself, but leaves it to those who try them to judge themselves. For the diseases that many are liable to in the spring and summer, such as Debility, Dyspepsia, Billious and Nervous complaints, &c. we do not hesitate to say that these Bitters will be found a safe, agreeable and effectual restorative. As good health is one of the greatest of earthly blessings, we would early advise those laboring under such diseases, to make trial of Dr. Richardson's Bitters; they can do no harm and may do much good, as we are confident in many cases they have. Vegetables and vegetable medicine are unquestionably the most congenal to the human system.

From the News-Letter, Exeter, N. H.

☞Dr. Richardson's Bitters, advertised in another column, are highly spoken of in this vicinity by gentlemen who are not in the habit of drinking bitters (any more than the good gurl was of going to meeting,) for the PLEASURE of it. We have no taste for these things ourselves, being quite bitter enough already, without the aid of rue, wormwood or quassia. Nevertheless, if afflicted with the prevalent diseases enumerated in the advertisement, and obliged to become either a 'pill swallower' or a bitter-bibber, we should be inclined to call at Grant's, and enquire the way to 'Health and Strength' of Doctor Richardson.

From the Bristol County Democrat, Taunton, Mass.

Richardson's Bitters.—Of the numerous medicines which are advertised in our paper from time to time, we know but little—their virtues must be known only to those who have made use of them. But with Dr. S. O. Richardson's Bitters we are somewhat acquainted. These Bitters we used in our family last summer, for general debility and headache, and much relief was derived from them. Those who may be subject to nervous headache, will find the Bitters very beneficial—they proved so in the case to which we refer.

From the Barnstable Patriot.

'HEALTH AND STRENGTH!'—To regain or preserve these, is the great desideratum. Nothing that we know of will do it more effectually, this warm weather, than 'Dr. Richardson's Sherry Wine Bitters.' Try 'em—the strictest temperance man need not be afraid of the alcohol in them. There is no more of it than is absolutely necessary to preserve the SPIRIT of the 'ROOTS AND HARBS' of which they are compounded.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the DOCT'S OFFICE, 15 HANOVER St., BOSTON.

J. S. KELLY & CO., and E. MASON, wholesale agents Portland.

AGENTS:—Paris, T. CROCKER; S. Paris, A. Field; Norway, G. J. Ordway, Harrison, G. & F. Blake; North Bridgton, J. Hazen, Jr.; Denmark, Gibson & Ingalls; Brownfield, D. Tyler; Fryeburg, H. C. Buswell; Lovell, J. Walker; Sweden B. Nevers; Bridgton, C. Parker.—ep6no52

Rare Work,

CONTAINING the difficult questions well explained from the various works on Arithmetic. Teachers intending to be beyond the reach of the attack of *miscarries* and the *disdeposited* will find it all the necessary assistance in that respect.

The difficult questions explained, were taken from the following named Authors, viz:

Welch, Walsh, Kenne, Adams, Smith, Pike, Daboll, Emerson, Greenleaf, Olney, and several others.

In fact, every item deemed intricate, rare, useful or entertaining occupies its proper place in this work, and matter considered of a common and superfluous nature is carefully excluded. It is entitled

"*KEY TO THE VARIOUS AUTHORS ON ARITHMETIC.*"

For sale at this Office

BEFORE THE AMERICAN PUBLIC NEARLY SEVEN YEARS.

Benjamin Brandreth's Pills.

THIS vegetable and truly innocent medicine, PURIFIES THE BLOOD, and immediately stays the further PROGRESS OF DISEASE in the bodies of those whose powers of life are not already exhausted. Where human means can avail, there scarcely is any complaint, or form of sickness, that the BRANDRETH PILLS do not relieve and generally cure. Although these pills produce a KNOWN EFFECT, that effect is not to prostrate the body, as with other medicines, but the frame is invigorated by the removal of the cause of weakness, the morbid, the vitiated humors from the blood.

Harmless in themselves, they merely

ASSIST NATURE

To throw out the occasion of sickness from the body, and they require no alteration in the diet or clothing.

In fact, the human body is better able to sustain without injury, the inclemency of the weather, while under the influence of this INFECTION DESTROYER, DISEASE ERADICATING MEDICINE, than at any other time.

The importance of Brandreth's Pills for seamen and travellers is, therefore, self evident.

By the timely use of this Medicine how much anxiety and sickness might we not prevent! Cold, Billious affections, Typhus, Scarlet and fevers of all kinds, would be unknown! But where sickness does exist, let no time be lost, let the BRANDRETH PILLS be at once sent for, that the Remedy may be applied, without further loss of time.

—TO BE REMEMBERED—

That Brandreth's Pills have stood a seven years' test in the United States.

That they are a vegetable and innocent medicine, yet all powerful for the removal of disease, whether chronic or recent infectious, or otherwise.

That they purify the blood, and stay the further progress of disease in the human body.

That, in many cases, where the dreadful ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where to all appearance, no human means could save life, have patients by the use of these pills, been restored to good health; the devouring disease having been completely eradicated.

That a DEATH BLOW has been struck upon counterfeits, READ WHAT FOLLOWS.

Security to the patrons of Brandreth's Pills.

NEW LABELS.

The New Labels on a single Box of the Genuine Brandreth's Pills, contain

☞5063 LETTERS!!!!☜

In consequence of the great variety of Counterfeit Labels of PRETENDED Brandreth's Pills, and which, in many instances, so nearly resemble in outward appearance the genuine of the old style, as often to deceive the unwary; Doctor Brandreth, acting under a sense of duty to the public, has employed those celebrated artists, Messrs. Perkins & Durand, who have succeeded in producing at great cost three New Labels, from steel, of extreme difficulty of execution, and of so complicated a nature, as to amount to an impossibility of imitation, being considered by judges a master-piece in the art of engraving.

The Border of the top, and also of the under label, is composed of the most elaborate and chaste patters of lace work. To crown the climax of these beautiful labels, the paper upon which they are printed is previously printed with Red Ink, after a design so exquisite and minute as to DEFY competition; the top and the under label each contain the words "BENJ. BRANDRETH'S PILLS," written in red ink nearly two hundred times—the top & under label containing, therefore, upwards of five thousand letters.

There is also upon the top, the under, and the side label, two signatures of Dr. Brandreth; one being his regular signature thus—B Brandreth; and the other his full signature, thus—Benjamin Brandreth; both being fac similes of the writing of Dr. Brandreth, to imitate which is forgery.

The Brandreth Pills having these labels upon them, can be relied upon as the true and genuine.

Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office, 241 Broadway, N. Y

N. E. OFFICE,

19, HANOVER STREET, 19,

BOSTON.

Sub-Agents in Oxford County will be supplied by Mr. JOHN O. LANGLEY, my only travelling Agent in Maine—or by ordering from my *Principal N. E. Office,*

19, HANOVER STEET, 19—BOSTON.

NEVER think to procure GENUINE BRANDRETH PILLS in Oxford County but of the following regular Agents for their sale.

PARIS,	THOMAS CROCKER
Paris, N.	Alanson Briggs & Co.
Paris Cape,	C. F. Kittredge.
Albany,	Jacob H Lovejoy & Co.
Bethel,	Ira C. Kimball.
"	E. M. Carter.
"	Washington Bray.
"	—— Ward.
Buckfield,	Artemas P. Cole & Co.
Canton,	J. M. Deshon
Denmark,	Gibson & Ingalls.
Dixfield,	I. N. & C. Stanley.
Fryeburg,	H. C. Buswell.
Hartford,	Winslow Hall.
Hiram,	John V Hubbard.
Livermore,	Samuel R Nason.
"	Jefferson Coolidge.
"	Kelsey & Kimball
"	Britton & Washburn.
Lovell,	James Walker.
Mexico,	Curtis P. Howe.
Norway,	W E Goodnow.
Oxford,	Charles Durell,
Porter,	John Higgins.
Rumford,	Joshua Graham
"	Otis C Bolster.
"	Alvin Bolster.
Sweden,	Benjamin Nevers
Turner,	Mitchell & Bradford.
"	Philo Clark.
"	Ezekiel Martin.
Waterford,	Abel Houghton.
"	Jotham Goodnow.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.

Sole Proprietor of Brandreth's V. V. Pills.

April 1, 1842. eply50ns8os

LEWIS' ARABIAN HAIR OIL.

THE knowledge of this highly esteemed Oil for the Hair was obtained from a distinguished ARABIAN by the subscriber. It is used almost universally in that country, and in France is a popular article with the ladies and young men to make the hair grow long, to give it healthy and lively appearance, and preserve its beauty to an advanced age. It is decidedly the best Oil that was ever used in this or any other country for preventing the hair from coming off, giving life to the roots, and making it grow long and soft. It also darkens it and gives a beautiful gloss.

ROBERT B. LEWIS, HALLOWELL.

☞Prepared and sold by the sole Proprietor,

SAMUEL ADAMS, Hallowell, Me.

AGENTS.—Hubbard & Marble, Paris.—O. H. Paine, South Paris.—G. J. Ordway, Norway.—Joseph Nelson, Waterford.—J. E. Ladd, Augusta.—Little, Wood, & Co. Winthrop. 6m3

Emancipation.

I HEREBY give notice that I have this day released to my son, JOHN A. BOLSTER, all claim to his services and earnings, during his minority—that I shall claim none of his earnings, nor interfere with any of his contracts—or pay any of his debts after this date.

ISAAC BOLSTER.

Witness—LEVI WHITMAN.

Norway, July 5th, 1842. *21

WILLIAM B. BENNETT,

Attorney at Law,

BUCKFIELD, Me.

HAVING been supplied with all necessary papers is now ready to assist those who purpose to avail themselves of the provisions of the Bankrupt Law. Any business under said Act entrusted to him will be faithfully attended to.

March 3, 1842. 44

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Auction to the highest bidder, on Wednesday, the 23d day of November next at two o'clock P. M. at the Store of Jonathan S. Farrington in Lovell—All the right that *ABRAHAM ANDREWS, Jr.* and *STEPHEN ANDREWS* have to redeem to redeem the following described Estates and Lots and parts of Lots of Land, viz: One undivided half of Lot No. 26, in Sweden, in the county of Oxford, adjoining Nathaniel Flint's Farm.—Lot No. 11, in the 5th Division in said Sweden.—The Stand that Abraham Andrews, Jr. formerly lived on, and owed, it being a part of Lot No 2, in the 3d Division of lots in Lovell, containing 1 1/2 acres more or less, and being the same that Daniel Eastman, Jr. now lives on. The Stand where Stephen Andrews now lives, it being a part of Lot No. 2, in the 3d Division of Lots in said Lovell and the same that was conveyed to Stephen Andrews by Joshua Whiting by Deed dated December 29th, 1830, the same being subject to a Mortgage to Benjamin Webber, dated June 25th, 1833, as per Deed recorded in Oxford Registry at Fryeburg, Leb. 15, Folio 372 & 373, to which reference is had—Also Lot No 24 in the 5th Division in Sweden in said county.—A part of the 4th Division Lot in Fryeburg in said county, containing about 63 acres, belonging to the original right of Benjamin Barker.—20 acres of Lot No. 5 in the 3d Division of Lots in Lovell in said county. Said real Estate being subject to a Mortgage given by Abraham & Stephen Andrews to Benjamin Webber bearing date June 13th, 1840, as per Deed recorded in the Oxford Registry, Western District, Leb. 18, Folio 379 & 380, to which reference can be had for a more particular description of the property. The above property was mortgaged to secure the payment of $1800 and interest.—Also, the right in equity said Abraham Andrews, Jr. and Stephen Andrews of Lovell in said county, have in and to redeem the following described real Estate, situated in said Lovell, viz:—Lot No. 50 in the 4th Division—Lot No. 61 in the 1st Division—No. 31 Pitched Lot and 17 acres of Lot No. 29 in the first Division, the same being subject to a Mortgage Deed given to John Perley to secure the payment of $2000 and interest as per Deed recorded in the District Registry at Fryeburg in said county, Leb. 18, Folio 377 & 378.

J. S. FARRINGTON, Deputy Sheriff.

Lovell, Sept. 21st, 1842. 3w22

To the Hon. Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine in Legislature assembled,—

THE undersigned, Inhabitants of Fryeburg Academy Plantation in the County of Oxford, would respectfully represent that they were chosen and appointed by a vote of the Inhabitants of said Plantation at a legal meeting of said Inhabitants holden on the nineteenth day of October, 1841, a committee for and in behalf of said Inhabitants to petition to the then next Legislature for the organization of said Plantation into a town to be known and called Mason: Bounded as follows,—beginning on the West line of Bethel on the disputed line betwixt Gilead and the said Plantation, thence South seventy degrees West to the top of Calsbop Mountain, thence following the height of land or ridge of said Mountain to the first division line in Bachelder's Grant, said line being made by Sherman, thence South on said twenty degrees East to the town of Usher, thence on said Usher to Albany, thence on said Albany line to the South West corner of Bethel, thence North twenty degrees West on said Bethel to the first place mentioned, with all the privileges granted to other towns.

JOHN A. EVERETT, } Committee of
ASHLEY T. PAINE, } said Plantation.

STATE OF MAINE.

IN SENATE, Feb. 17, 1842.

ON the Petition aforesaid, *Ordered*, That the Petitioners cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this Order thereon, to be published in the State paper and in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published in Paris, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the first Wednesday of the next Legislature, that all persons interested, may then appear and shew cause, (if any they have,) why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Read and accepted.

Sent down for concurrence.

JERE HASKELL, *Secretary.*

IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Feb. 18, 1841.

Read and concurred

WM. T. JOHNSON, *Clerk.*

A true copy—Attest:

23* JERE HASKELL, *Secretary of the Senate.*

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Paris, Me Oct. 1st, 1842.

Bowker James	L
Bolster David	Landers Jane S
Briggs Alanson	M
Bolster Charlotte E	Marston Ebenr
Billings M N	Maxim Lucretia B
Bearce Judith	Metcalf Theran
C	Mixer Wm L
Caldwell John	McAllaster Alvira
Crocker Thomas	P
Caldwell Levi B	Prince John C
Cushman Elias	R
Chase Peter	Ryerson Cushman 2
Curtis Kingsbury	Royal Jesse
D	Ripley Hannah
Dean Lucindia	S
Dearing John 2	Snell & Harris
F	Swett Israel
Fogg Simon Jr	Sears W Esq
Fuller Nathaniel	Stevens Rufus S
H	Swan Foxwell
Haines Albert	Shaw Jairus
J	Shaw & Howe 2
Jackson Jairus H	Shaw Betsey
K	T
Kyle Charity	Twitchell Harriet F
	Tailor James
	Thayer Alexander

SIMEON NORRIS, P. M.

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CANTON VILLAGE, Me.

THEODORA MERRILL

HAS just returned from Boston, and offers a beautiful assortment of

MOUSLIN DE LAINES, ALPINES, SAXONY CLOTHS, CALICOES,

From eleven to thirty cts. per yard.

Silk & Cotton Velvet.

SHAWLS GLOVES TRIMMINGS for Gentlemen's Clothes.

Dress & Bonnet Silk.

CLOAK CLOTHS.

A splendid assortment of RIBBONS, LACES, and a variety of smaller articles at low prices.

Miss M. will keep Bonnets on hand and make to order.

Oxford, Nov. 1841. tf27

CLOCKS & WATCHES

Cleaned & Repaired by

B. WALTON,

Paris Hill, Me.

DR. T. H. TOWNE, SON

SURGEON DENTIST,

PARIS HILL.